The Qu'Appelle Progress.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 20th, 1891.

The benefit of smudges to prevent the damage done to wheat by slight frosts during the ripening period has not yet been demonstrated an absolute success, but many farmers in Manitoba and Dakota have the utmost faith in the scheme. It is earnestly to be hoped that it will not be necessary to try the experiment, but it is so very inexpensive that we would strongly urge every farmer to be ready in case the thermometer went down near the freezing point. There is always a surplus of straw and manure round every farm yard, and the trouble of placing it on the north and west sides of the fields is not very great, and the work of igniting these heaps when there is an indication of frost is but a slight task. Many of the best farmers have the utmost confidence in the effect and are already prepared.

Mr. Davin opened the discussion for a second reading of the North-West Bill by stating his intention of moving later for the insertion of a provision that the persons qualified to vote shall be male British subjects by birth or naturalization other than unenfranchised Indians or members of the North-West Mounted Police.

There is a decidedly strong feeling in the Territories that Mr. Davin's classification of the police with unenfranchised Indians is most unjust to a body of men whose intelligence will compare favorably with any class of the white population of these Tarritories. Mr. Davin did not object so strongly to the police voting in 1887. They were all right then, and with the present Commissioner changed would probably be so again. Give us the ballot, and we will have little fear of the coercion of anyone. We claim the police have the same right to vote as other British subjects, and we would be sorry to see them deprived of their franchise simply because Mr. Davin and the Police Commissioner are not bosom friends.

The North-West Bill was passed in committee on Friday last, and now stands pending the consideration of two proposed additions, one the exclusion of the police from the franchise and the other the increase in the number of members of the Assembly to twenty-five. There does not seem to be any great danger that the Bill will not pass this session, but we think with the Vidette that if a little more interest was manifested by members of the old Assembly the importance of passing it at once would be more strongly impressed on the Government. In a short time we will be called upon to elect a new Assembly from a host of candidates, who will deluge us with their opinions of what should have been done and what should not. Let us have your opinions now on the proposed changes if they are not entirely satisfactory to you, or you may be charged during the campaign with developing an interest in North-West affairs rather too suddenly to be considered genuine.

Hon. Mr. Mercier, Premier of Quebec, now enjoys the unenviable reputation of being implicated in a gigantic steal compared with which the McGreevy scandal pales into insignificance. It is charged that the provincial subsidy to the Baie Des Chaleurs railway went to pay the Premier's debts, and that the boodlers managed to appropriate to their own use $175,000. An investigation is going on, but important witnesses find it convenient to be away just now.

Sir Hector Langevin, Minister of Public Works, against whom charges of corrupt acts in connection with contracts under his department were preferred, tendered his resignation to the House on Tuesday, the 11th. In giving the evidence before the committee, he said that had the charges been made in the first instance he would have followed the English precedent and resigned from the Government, but as it was he had tendered his resignation to the first minister that the Government and Parliament might be free to deal with his case as they might think best He emphatically denies having received any money, directly or indirectly, either by himself or through anyone in his behalf.

HUDSON BAY RAILWAY CO.'S BILL.

SPEECH BY HON. MR. PERLEY.

We take the following extracts from a speech delivered by the Hon. W. D. Perley in the debate on the second reading of the Hudson Bay Railway Co.'s Bill:—

Hon. Mr. Perley said:—It may not be out of place for me to claim your indulgence for a short time while I express a few opinions on the Bill before the House. I have listened with a great deal of pleasure, and some amusement as well, to the remarks that have been made by several hon. gentlemen who have spoken on this subject, but whilst I have been amused I must say that a great deal of what we have listened to has been irrelevant to the question before the House. The first question that we have to consider is, whether the road that is proposed to be subsidized is needed; and if it is needed, the next question is, would the Government be justified in rendering the assistance that the promoters of the enterprise ask for. I think these are fair propositions, and the two that we should confine ourselves to the discussion of. I was somewhat surprised the other day in listening to the remarks made by the senior member for Halifax. He did not enter into the discussion of the question with the usual vim and vigour that a man exhibits who believes in the course that he is pursuing; because I have always found that hon. gentleman very earnest in whatever course he adopts. His effort in denouncing this Bill was, I thought, very feeble, coming from such an able source. He asked one very pertinent question however, and that is why the settlement of the North-West has not been confined to the lines of railway already built. The answer to that question is one that could not be applied to any other part of the Dominion. I asked myself that question when I went into the North-West in 1882. I was advised to go down to southern Manitoba and away up to the northern sections of the country. I found there what you will not find, I think, in any other part of the universe—every man, meet him where you will, tells you that he has got the very best farm in that country.

An hon. member—Not the Grits.

Hon. Mr. Perley—The Grits are the very loudest in making that statement,—that they have the best farms and in the very best sections of the country. From that standpoint men have left all the advantages that are valued in other countries—neighbours, schools, churches and railway facilities, and settled in remote places. Notwithstanding the fact that the Canadian Pacific Railway extends across that country and several branches have been built, still you will find men settled in remote parts of that country, believing that in such places they find a better country than any part of the North-West that has been opened up, showing conclusively that the whole of that country is good for agricultural purposes. That I think, is an answer to my hon. friend's question. The people go in there because each man thinks that where he has settled is the very best part of the North-West The people who have settled in the country which the railway is to open up have acted upon that belief, and with the expectation that a railway will be built there before long. Could any stronger argument be advanced in support of this measure? Could any greater cause be shown for the necessity of the railway than the fact that people go into the country in advance, feeling satisfied that the fertility of the soil will warrant the early construction of a railway? It shows conclusively that it is a good section of the country. And these people are good immigration agents. Their confidence in the future of the country attracts others. So long as the country is developed, so long as new sections are found where the land is good, so long will people scatter over the face of that country, and it is not an impossible thing—in fact it is quite probable, that in the near future the whole of that vast country will be opened up by railways, because every part of it has that material quality of goodness in it that will warrant the construction of railways. I claim that I have some right to speak on this subject, because I have lived in the North-West nine years. My residence now, and perhaps for the balance of my life, is not in close proximity to the route of this proposed railway. I live 300 miles from it but I know something of that country. The first three months that I was in the North-West I spent there. I have been up to Sarford and in 1882, about the 15th of August—nearly nine years ago—when I visited Sarford I found a very creditable settlement there. I have been all along those lakes, and I know that the country possesses a fertile soil and is splendidly timbered—a country that for its timber alone would warrant the construction of the railway. I have been up at Lake Winnipegoosis and have seen as fine potatoes and vegetables as I have tasted in any country, showing that the soil and climate were suited for the production of vegetables to any extent. The horses and cattle—in fact, stock of all kinds—were in good condition. Everything indicated good agricultural country. I was very much impressed with that fact. I was not beyond the point I have mentioned—the mouth of Lake Winnipegoosis and along the lake from end to end, but I found that part of the country that I visited good all the way—a magnificent country for farming purposes, not only for tillage but for stock. From what I saw I feel justified in saying that the company and the Government are warranted in opening up that country. In corroboration of my statement there is the fact which is established by the late census that already there is a population of six or seven thousand in that country—I am speaking now of the eastern side of Lake Manitoba. On the western side of the lake I know that it is an equally good country; therefore, although the road is not located, it does not matter which side of the lake the route takes; it will in either case open up valuable land to settlement. I know of men in my own district who have picked up their stakes, though they were within six miles of a railway station, and have gone to that country between the lakes and settled 200 miles away from a railway, because they believe that it possessed a better soil and a better climate than any on the country through which the Canadian Pacific Railway runs. Several who voted for me in the House of Commons have gone to that district and settled on the other side of the lake. The country must be good to attract people in that way. I spent the earlier part of my life in a lumbering district and know something of timber, and I do not hesitate to say that the finest spruce timber I ever saw was along the Water Hen River, at the north end of Lake Manitoba and east of Lake Winnipegoosis. For its timber alone that country is exceedingly valuable. There is nothing that we need more in the North-West than timber, and the building of this railway will open up the best timber reserve in that part of the country. There is nothing more important to farmers than to be able to get lumber at reasonable prices, and if the timber in the lake district can be supplied to the farmers who live on the prairies, the whole of the North-West country will be benefited. It will greatly assist in developing and settling the treeless prairies. On that ground alone the Government are justified in appropriating this aid towards the construction of this railway. I may say that the soil is good throughout the whole of that vast country. As I have shown, the manner in which population is scattered over every portion of it is the best proof of the excellent quality of the soil everywhere. Some reference has been made to the quality of the soil at the Narrows of Lake Manitoba, where it is suggested the road should cross. I am not an engineer, but when I visited the Narrows I thought it was a monstrous thing to undertake to build a road that way. I saw the telegraph poles that had been put up, and the roadway that had been cut out when the Mackenzie Administration was in power. That was several years after the work had been done, and the poles were still standing, showing that there was some soil there to hold them. But what struck me as monstrous was the idea of building a railway in the face of such physical difficulties. As regards the railway project itself, I believe it will be a paying investment from a financial standpoint. I have already shown that the land throughout all that country is good. I have had some experience of farming, and I know that it is a very great hardship to undertake to raise wheat at a distance of 15 miles from a railway.

A SPEECH BY MR. DAVIN.

Mr. N. F. Davin M.P., closed a very excellent speech on the budget with the following remarks.

I do hope that when gentlemen come to speak of that great country in the North-West, which is bound up with the future of Canada more than any other part of the whole Dominion, because it has put backbone into this Dominion; I do hope that they will escape their sense of despair, that they will forget their feelings of gloom, and that they will separate themselves from those pessimistic views they have been accustomed to; that they will allow the light of hope and of confidence to break in upon them. It is not in the partizan manner in which this discussion has been conducted that we should talk at this hour, when we stand on a height of prosperity that thirty years ago could never have been anticipated, a height of prosperity, from which we can see farther heights, peak rising above peak, on which the light of suns that we may not enjoy are already beaming. I say, Sir, that the proper way would be to approach the great problems that are before us, as brethren engaged in the great task of building up this young nation. That is the proper feeling to have. We should remember that after all, we tread a land that has been trodden from the very first by heroes. This is a young country, but it has an historic past. The men who first explored it were as truly heroes as any men who ever lived in any country, and from Jacques Cartier down, there has been no age in which we have not had men worthy of historical position. When you come to the time when there was a contest as to what race would predominate heroes fought and fell on each side. When you come to the war of 1812, you have for so small a war a larger number of distinguished figures than has ever graced the history of a similar epoch; and when you come to our last little struggle on the banks of the Saskatchewan, it was not merely the fight, but it was that in the depths of winter our young men, mere youths; men unused to arms, marched there in the face of great difficulties over hundreds of miles of ice and snow, because they wanted to build up a nation. Would to Heaven that we might discuss the issue in this House in the same spirit, as I hope any of us would go, taking our lives in our hands, into battle for the country in which we live. I remember, Mr. Speaker, in 1870, when I went to Paris to go to the front with McMahon. Just before the last regiments left for the front, there was exhibited in one of the windows a splendid painting representing on the right the armies of the Empire crossing the Rhine at Ehrenbreitzteim, and on the left of the canvas you saw, rising before them from their bloody repose, the ghosts of the triumphant republicans of the Napoleonic era, beckoning their descendants to cross that river, and to advance to battle-fields, and to win victories where they had won them. But, Sir, that army did not win victories, and why? It was not because they were not of the same heroic race. No; they had become luxurious; they had lost their faith, and therefore they were beaten. I hope that here in Canada, amongst our politicians, there will be the same faith that was shown amongst the young soldiers of our country to whom I have referred. If we have faith in the future of Canada, we can advance with confidence against any difficulty that may be before us, and there is no blessing of a free country; no art in which any people ever excelled, and no height of excellence to which any nation ever climbed, that we may not with ambition, and without the least presumption or boastfulness aspire to, and with certainty attain.

LATE BRITISH NEWS.

Poisoning Horses.

DOUBLE MURDER IN IRELAND.

Revolting Squabble Over a Corpse.

Gladstone averages about $1,000 for every newspaper or magazine article.

The first trace of the British gunboat Waste, which left the port Singapore in 1887, is a buoy just found in the China Sea.

A seamless steel boat made from one piece of metal by hydraulic pressure to be very desirable. It will last a great while and cannot leak.

For presents to distribute in England, Emperor William carried a large iron safe filled with snuff boxes, cigarette cases, and rings; but large as his stock was he had to buy several thousand pounds' worth in addition in London.

As a nephew of the Mayor of Wareham was travelling between Wareham and Bournemouth, he found in the carriage papers representing £20,000 in Government stock. The papers are now in the possession of the Wareham stationmaster.

Kildare Grand Jury on Tuesday awarded £680 as compensation to the owners of the horses maliciously poisoned at training establishment at Kelbridge. Sir Charles Cameron, public analyist proved that the animals died of arsenical poisoning. A veterinary surgeon who had been arrested in connection with the affair, died in prison while awaiting trial.

Prior to the execution of a murderer named Busch at Gilstron, a priest was attending him in his cell, when he was knocked down by the condemned man, who rushed out in the new clothes given to him for the occasion, and succeeded in gaining the street. After a chase lasting twenty minutes he was captured, brought back to the prison, and beheaded after a desperate struggle.

Experiments are being made at Portsmouth with a view of determining the value of pigeons in conveying messages from ships at sea to the shore. In one case the birds were released off the French coast, and they come across the channel to the homing station at Eastney in satisfactory time. The experiments are being conducted under the supervision of Capt. Britten of the Naval Intelligence Department.

The balloon City of London, while sailing near London during a heavy rainstorm got in a raincloud and became so weighted with moisture that it rapidly descended. It fell at the rear of some cottages. The chimneys and brickwork of one of the cottages were damaged and the outhouses completely wrecked. A man who unfortunately happened to be near was buried beneath the balloon and almost suffocated with gas.

Major Macdonald the recently appointed High Commissioner, left England with his staff in the British African Company's steamer Gaboon on Saturday last to undertake the direction of the recently formed Oil River Protectorate. The experiment is regarded with the greatest interest by all those concerned in the west coast of Africa and it is hoped that the new regime will be the means of enormously increasing the trade and civilization of the important territories involved.

An English clergyman has found out the best way to inculcate the principles of total abstinence. His methods are very practical. The church band used to go out every evening in his parish, bringing in numerous villagers. When they came into the church teetotal drinks were provided free of charge. The drinks were always greatly relished, and between thirty and forty gallons used to disappear each day. The mission lasted four days, during which time the saloons realized very little and drinks were rare occurrences.

A sad drowning fatality was reported on Wednesday from Eastmoors, on the Welsh coast. A number of school-boys were bathing on the beach, when one of the youths got out of his depth. Loud cries were raised for help, and a young man named Meyrick, hailing from Bristol, plunged into the water and seized the drowning boy. However, whilst carrying the lad ashore he was seized with cramp. A struggle ensued, and it was feared that both would be drowned. Their cries speedily brought help, but Meyrick, who succeeded in keeping his charge above water until he was rescued, sank exhausted and was drowned.

A very melancholy drowning accident occurred on Sunday at Bundoran. Two ladies, named O'Reilly and Graham were bathing during ebb tide, when the current carried them out to sea. Two men who were bathing near the spot tried to rescue the drowning ladies, but failed, and had themselves to be saved. A boat followed the ladies and recovered the bodies, which floated all the time on the surface. When brought ashore efforts were made to resuscitate them, but both ladies were quite dead. One of the men who attempted their rescue was resuscitated with great difficulty.

An inquest was held at Rotherham on four men named Greenaway, Dock, Jackson and Sampy, who were killed by the failure of a scaffold in the shaft of the Rotherham Main Colliery. The foreman, Ambrose Clarke, who got out three of the men who were injured, stated that one man named Drabble was hanging head downwards, his feet having caught in a hook. He told the witness he could "hold on a bit," and begged him to go lower down to the other men. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

The chimney at the Bridge End Flax Mills at Barnard Castle, which is 137 feet high, is undergoing external repairs. On Tuesday the workmen and several others were photographed standing on the top scaffold, while the mason, Mr. Joseph Appleby, of Thorngate, along with one of his labourers named Dean, stood on the tip-top of the chimney, while later on in the day the other labourer, named Gregory, anxious to outdo his fellow-workmen, stood on his head on the top of this high pinnacle, and was loudly cheered for his daring act.

Intelligence reached Maryborough on Tuesday of a very sad accident which occurred at the village of Rosenalis, a few miles from Mountmellick, in Queen's County, resulting in the death of a young woman named Norah Poole, the daughter of Mr. John Poole. It appears that a brother of the deceased, about 17 years of age, who had been away at school, was at present at home on his holidays, and he and his sister were standing together in a room in the dwelling-house, when the young fellow took up a gun which was standing in the corner of the room, and remarked, jocularly, that he would shoot her, at the same time presenting the gun at her head. He pulled the trigger, and the contents of the gun, which had been loaded, penetrated her head, causing instant death. The deceased was about 26 years of age.

At Tyrone Assizes William Buchanan, son of a small farmer in County Down, recently returned from America, was indicted for murdering Patrick and Bridget Reilly, an aged couple, who were found dead in their cottage with their heads battered, the place having been ransacked, and the house set on fire. Buchanan, who was quite penniless before the crime, was stated to have had plenty of money the next day, and an iron crowbar was found in the thatch of his house stained with blood. The trial had been removed from Cavan to Tyrone on account of local feeling. The jury disagreed.

An inquest was held at Hampton Wick on Saturday on the body of Etheline Ella Dell, aged twenty-five, an artist, which was found in the river Thames on Thursday. The evidence showed that the deceased had been depressed since her father's death a short time ago. She was engaged to be married, but had promised her father on his deathbed never to leave her sister. The coroner pointed out that the prospect of separation from her sister no doubt unhinged her reason, and that she had destroyed herself whilst of unsound mind. The jury returned a verdict of "suicide whilst of unsound mind."

An extraordinary seen was reported on Tuesday afternoon from Caroxton, Neath. An illegitmate cild of a Catholic mother was taken to the churchyard to be buried. The Catholic priest accordingly attend. When the church gates were reached the vicar met the cortege surpliced, and the Church and Catholic services proceeded simultaneously. The body was afterwards carried to the church. Waiting at the grave, the vicar proceeded with the service. The body was afterwards lowered into the grave, the priest reading his service and the vicar intoning the church service.

A Talk to Poor Men.

Mr. T. B. Terry, the well-known farmer and lecturer, recently wrote to the Practical Farmer, as follows:

The writer meets hundreds of farmers every day. Among them, of course, are many young men just starting and poor men who are in debt and others who are working farms on shares until they can save enough to buy places of their own. One of this class said to me to-day, after I had been showing large pictures of my covered barn-yard and describing it: "What you talk about, and write about is all right for the man with thousands in the bank; but what use is it to us poor farmers?" What good can we get from the institutes or reading the paper?" Now, we have heard a good deal of this sort of talk. It is the common thought that the man who hasn't plenty of money can not do anything. If I were young again, or in debt, it seems to me that I could get a great deal that would be of benefit from the papers and institutes. Take that subject that troubled my friend to-day. If I were a young farmer and in debt, and heard a man who had got his money by farming advising a covered barnyard, it would set me to thinking something like this. This farmer has been successful, and he places a high value on manure, enough so to invest money in a roof over his yard and cement floors in his stables. Now, I haven't the means to do this just at present, but I will work toward it and for it as fast as possible, and meanwhile I will save my manure just the best I can under my present circumstances. I will not throw any more out under the eaves, but wheel it out to a central pile, away from the water from the roof, and keep it piled up snugly and tramped, or wet enough to prevent much heating. I can't put in a cement floor just yet, but I will spread the manure around in the stables and add plenty of dry straw two or three times a day, and manage so as to let as little of the urine as possible escape. I can get two or three barrels of land plaster and keep the surface slightly sprinkled, so as to keep the stable sweet smelling and save the valuable ammonia. At odd spells next summer I can draw a few loads of gravel, and perhaps I can spare enough money to buy the cement, and the hired man and I can lay a grout floor during some rainy time.

The man who thinks and works along in this way will soon find himself able to do anything that promises to pay. When the writer read the experience of others and decided that he must have his land drained where it needed it, he did not stop to whine about not having any money, but took his team and went out to work for others for $3 or $3.50 a day till he could get money enough to buy a few loads of tiles. He did this instead of spending his time putting in a crop that, owidg to want of drainage and fertility, would not be likely to bring him more than $1.50 a day for his labor. Then, when it was so wet, spring and fall, that one could do nothing else, he dug the ditches and laid the tiles. By and by his land was in such condition that he could no longer afford to work for others. He could get his $3.50 a day for man and team at home and a fine profit besides. Now, my farmer friends who are in debt, don't you see that this was better than sitting still and complaining because one hadn't the money to buy tiles? I can well remember when my man and I used to start off at 6 a. m. and go three or four miles to get a job, two teams, at $7 a day, and get home about 7.30 p. m.; have some farmers used to tell me it did not pay to spend so much time on the road. I am sorry to say that some of them are not worth nearly as much to-day as they were then. We had an end in view and were determined to get there by the shortest honorable road. One can not help but see how much better chance the young farmer of to-day has than the one twenty years ago. The writer could learn but very little at that time from the experience of others. Successful farmers in every line did not till the papers with their experiences. We had to learn by costly experiments. To-day the young farmer can start right in where we older ones have got, and profit by all our dearly bought experience. The best farmers in the land tell all they have learned in the papers now.

Shropshire Sheep.

A New-England sheep man writes as follows about the Shropshire Downs to the *Mirror and Farmer*:

"At the present time, I believe the Shropshire is admitted to be the most popular of all the English breeds, both in England and throughout the length and breadth of this country, with Canada thrown in. They seemed to have crossed more successfully upon both the Merinos of this country and the grade long and middle wools of Canada, than any of the breeds that I have mentioned. In fact, fine mutton lambs have been produced when they have been thus fed used upon any breed or grade of sheep. This probably accounts for their present popularity, in a large degree, together with the printer's ink that their breeders are using to boom them with. They are, no doubt, a valuable breed for crossing, but the average New England farmer should go a little slow in this matter. They, like the other breeds mentioned, have some faults. They are not quite uniform enough in their markings and general characteristics to be called a perfect sheep for crossing upon all grades of sheep. If they were as prepotent in transmitting their good qualities as the Hampshires are in impressing their bad qualities, they would be nearer perfect than they are. They succeed, however, in producing lambs that fatten at almost any age, and when raised for a breeding flock they make good shearing sheep of a quality of wool that brings the best prices, while the ewes make the best of mothers. But flocks that are thus bred must have good care the year through, in order to be made profitable. None of the breeds that I have mentioned, I believe, will get as large a percentage of twin lambs, when crossed upon Merinos, as the Shropshire. It thus becomes necessary to furnish the ewes good nutritious pasture, in order that they may give sufficient milk to grow the lambs. The ewe lambs from this cross, when kept for a breeding flock, much resemble the Southdown cross in form and appearance, but are about 20 per cent. larger in size and shear a fleece of wool that is of a longer staple and about 25 per cent. heavier in weight. The farmer that has land that will grow clover and furnish good average pasturage for his flock of any of the tame grasses will probably find the Shropshire as good a breed for him to choose sires from, wherewith to improve the mutton quality of his flock, all things considered, as any of the English breeds of the present day."

A Warm Day.

The best method to resolve doubt into certainty, if any such doubt exists as to the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil, is to use it and be convinced. A warm day is a good day for experiment upon any form of pain and for such St. Jacobs Oil has no equal.

A man never gets what he hoped for by doing wrong, or if he seems to do so, he gets something more that spoils it all.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, effects a permanent cure of catarrh by eradicating the impurity which causes and promotes the disease. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass

100 Doses One Dollar

A New Silver Mine.

Specimens of silver-bearing ore were brought to Quebec the other day from between the townships of Marlow and Risborough, near the Maine boundary line, in the county of Beauce. An assay shows the yield of the leading veins to be a hundred ounces silver to the ton. Provincial Government Inspector Paston has returned from a tour of inspection in the Ottawa phosphate mining country, and reports that operations have been entirely suspended there consequent on the demoralization of the Canadian phosphate trade by the boom in Florida phosphates.

In sections of Florida, cabbages are being given away for cattle feed, such a drug are they on the market.

The news comes from the upper Congo that the Arabs have been on the warpath again since Tippo Tib started on his visit to the coast. Early this year the Congo State authorities had frequent encounters with the slave traders. It is gratifying to hear that the Congo State has come out on top and that the haughty Arabs who a few years ago burned the Stanley Falls Station, and drove poor Deane into the jungle, have at last been compelled to sue for peace, and are no longer flourishing as they have been on the upper Congo and the Aruwimi. Any humanitarian will be glad to hear this news, for the Arabs have inflicted almost indescribable suffering upon the helpless natives. Just now the Arabs are having a hard time, and it is evident that their day of unbridled license in equatorial Africa is at an end. There will be a chance soon for the vast districts they have depopulated to fill up once more with peaceful and happy natives.

"German Syrup"

Asthma. "I have been a great sufferer from Asthma and severe Colds every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant coughing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs, that my time was close at hand. When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try thy valuable medicine, Boschee's German Syrup. I am confident it saved my life. Almost the first dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform thee—unsolicited—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to thy Boschee's German Syrup. C. B. STICKNEY, Picton, Ontario."

Gentle, Refreshing Sleep.

A Long Swim.

The man Fisher, who recently swam twelve miles in an attempt, with Professor Dalton, to swim from Dover to Ramsgate, succeeded on Monday morning in swimming from Dover to Sandgate, a distance of ten miles, in two hours and a half. He was accompanied by a party of ten gentlemen, and started with a favourable tide and calm sea from the Admiralty Pier at three minutes past nine. He passed Folkestone at a quarter to eleven, and arrived at Sandgate at half-past eleven. The tide took him a mile to sea, but he swam to shore, and landed unaided. Egg and cherry were the refreshments which he took during his journey. Fisher proposes to swim from Ramsgate with Dalton in a fortnight, and in the middle of August he will attempt to swim the Channel.

Crossing Cattle.

In crossing polled bulls on horned cows A. W. Cheever has found the female progeny smooth headed to a much greater extent than the males. As in the case of some breeds of sheep, the horns adhere to rams while the ewes are almost uniformly hornless. He feels justified in asserting from his experience that any of the dairy herds could be converted into no horns by judicious crossing with pure polled bulls from dairy strains of the breed, and without materially changing them in other respects, certainly without injuring them as dairy animals. He is also sure that a judicious infusion of red polled blood would not only eliminate the objectionable horns, but add to the vigor of the herd.

Contentment consisteth not in heaping on more fuel, but in taking away some fire.

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Etc.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Canadian Depot: Toronto, Ont.

WEST AND NORTH-WEST.

A Pleasing Contrast Described by a Montreal Traveller.

Mr. D. Lockerly, of Montreal, recently made a trip through the states of Washington and Oregon to British Columbia and back ria the North-West territories. While in the districts around Tacoma and Seattle, Mr. Lockerly says he never saw so much destitution and begging, nor so many tramps in his life. From the time he left Glenforks till he passed Tacoma tramps surrounded the dining car at every station, begging for money and food. At one station in particular, just before crossing the Columbia river, three tramps were hung up in effigy to a sign post, with a notice posted above them that any tramps found around the neighborhood would be treated in the manner represented. Turning to a fellow passenger, who happened to be a lawyer of Seattle and a member of the State Assembly, Mr. Lockerby asked for the necessity of giving such a warning. To this the lawyer replied that if Mr. Lockerby was troubled with tramps as much as the people there he would act the same way. It was then explained that on account of the recent troubles with Chili a great many of the large mills of the district had to be closed. Then again certain projected railway extensions were never carried out. This left a great many people out of work, and this, together with the large influx of new settlers, brought about enforced idleness and consequent destitution. The eastern papers in the United States had given glowing tales of the beauty of their western country and the cheapness and fertility of the land, and when the people reached there they found nothing to do but beg. From Seattle Mr. Lockerby went to Vancouver, Victoria and New Westminster in turn, and declares that the change was most refreshing. The business along our course could scarcely be better. There was also a large influx of people, who seemed to settle down at once. They brought with them whatever little capital they had and invested it in the purchase of farms. At Landers' Landing on the Fraser river the land is all bottom land, caused by the wash of the river, and is now one of the richest valleys on the continent. Mr. Thomas McNiely, who has a farm there of 840 acres, average from 2½ to 3 tons of hay per acre, and at a meeting held while Mr. Lockerby was in the district a discussion took place on the quantity of roots produced, when one gentleman remarked that he had secured an average of 65 tons of turnips to the acre during the season. He could never see any country like it for production. Mr. McNiely has also set out 22 acres in orchards, outside of the nursery land, and the fruit producing qualities of the soil were found to be equally remarkable. Continuing up the Fraser river Mr. Lockerby went to Chilliwack. Although the place is comparatively new, still the soil is the same as at Lander's Landing, and the quantity of fruit raised in that district is surprising. As an example, a gentleman there realized on an average from 1400 to 1800 pounds of fruit each year from one plum tree alone.

"How do you find the coast cities progressing?" was asked.

"The improvements in the coast country is a feature of the last two or three years. Five years ago in Vancouver there were not 1000 inhabitants, and to-day Westminster boasts of 10,000 and Vancouver of 15,000 people. They have an electric railway between the two cities, and a new line of railway is running from Fairhaven, Washington Territory, into New Westminster. Besides this there is now talk of the C. P. R. making a line by which Westminster and Vancouver will be put in more direct communication, and thus do away with the present detour of about twenty-seven miles." Continuing, Mr. Lockerly said that he went up the Fraser river to Yale, where he gathered some specimens of silver ore. An English company had purchased a large tract of land there and had already put up machinery for their hydraulics for the purpose of gold mining. At Kamloops the season had been somewhat dry and business was quiet. From there he went to Sicamius down the Okanagan valley, of which he said there was no better for agricultural pursuits. There was the best of soil, which never missed a crop, and the farmers there now were all old hands who were running large ranches. Here the different parties raised 15,000 bushels of wheat last year. Turning to the south the Kootenai valley was reached, rich with minerals and fertile soil. It is understood that the C. P. R. will shortly, instead of running through the present unproductive and mountainous district in that part of the country, bring a branch line from near Medicine Hat southerly through the Kootenai Valley. In the district of the Similakamen river there were rich deposits of platinum and gold. In fact, Messrs. McGuinness and Ewing, who have a company out there, managed in one week, with the aid of spades only, to get 40 ounces of platinum and 10 ounces of gold. They were now putting in hydraulic power for the purpose of working the mine. The country thereabout was also greatly appreciated as a grazing district, and was familiarly known as "The Hunter's Paradise," in consequence of the abundance of deer and game of all kinds. Around the Edmonton district there was nothing in the North-West territories to compare with the grazing there afforded. During Mr. Lockerby's stay in that neighborhood about 150 families came in with their ox teams and horse teams from over the border, and they said they had never seen such a country for fertility. At that time, in May last, the grass was as high as three feet. The families mostly came from Aberdeen, Dakota, where they had suffered from bad crops or no crops at all. In passing through Aberdeen, subsequently, Mr. Lockerby was informed that two or three townships had been deserted by settlers who had gone over to Canada. These people had mortgaged nearly everything they possessed with the Trust and Loan Company of Scotland, and were at last bound to give up their miserable land. At Medicine Hat the immense ranch of Tweed & Euard was visited. Here there were 275 head of horses and 600 head of horned cattle. The firm had purchased 3000 acres of the valley from the Government, and they had also a run of over sixty miles on the foot hills toward Montana, Gretna, Plumcooly and Morden were visited in turn and Mr. Lockerby drove north and south of these places for a considerable distance. Every farmer met had the same word to say, that the crop prospects were of the brightest. However, he personally did not think the percentage in the acreage would be as large as usual this year west of Manitoba. But then again the general average for Manitoba and the North-West would be about 22½ per cent. above last year. The cattle were wintered better and the horses shone as if they were groomed in a stable. If the dry weather lasted for another three weeks they would be able to turn out this year, with the increased acreage, from twenty to twenty-two million bushels for export from the grain there. All that was now required in the mining country was roads and the branch road down the Kootenai valley. The importance of these branch trails was very great, and as an instance he quoted the case of one man, who last year bought thirteen building lots, and who has just sold them through his agent, clearing thereby $6000 of a net profit spot cash. Mr. Lockerby says it is indispensable to the development of the mines to open up branch railways. It is true the mines are being worked all the time, but not to such an extent as they would if better facilties were afforded for the transport of machinery, etc.

We cannot conquer a necessity, but we can yield to it in such a way as to be greater than if we could.

Two murders, similar in character to those acted in London to "Jack the Ripper," have been committed in Marseilles, France, within a week.

"Human life is character-building: for remember that character means exactly what we are, while reputation is only what other people think we are."

A Mother's Privileges.

If you allow your duties to run you like a machine you will soon break down in body and mind, with no chance to recuperate. It is the constant succession that wears your patience and strength, especially if you have a large family.

If you are pressed for funds, the closest economy is necessary and right; if not, a jacket or a shoe is of little value compared to your health and happiness. Every woman has tastes, wishes and preference. She should require them to be respected. If you choose to omit a small duty for a pleasure that is more valuable to you, take the liberty to do so. You owe your family a bright face and well informed mind, as well as buttons and patches. Just as you accustom them in this respect will their demands be. So many mothers are draining their lives away in little steps and stitches.

If you have a distaste for any special work, there is some way out of it without neglecting or hurting anybody. Teach a servant to do it, or exchange with a friend who likes it. For several years one of my friends did my plain sewing, while I did fancy work for her. Each set a price on her work and kept an account of it, but no money was paid: we only balanced accounts occasionally. If you claim your privileges they will be granted you, and *vice versa*.

Mice on Sheep Runs.

Many of the sheep runs in Dumfriesshire, a county in Scotland, are overrun with mice. The mice are nearly as large as rats and tear up the plants from the roots, thus rendering further growth impossible. The plague is attributed to the destruction by keepers of birds which prey upon mice, on the plea that they destroy the eggs of grouse and other game birds.

True Economy.

No matter how many hundred doses of any other medicine are offered for a dollar, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the cheapest blood-purifier sold, through druggists, because it's *guaranteed*, and your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure.

With its use you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

"Still water runs deep," but still whisky runs shallow men.

O, this dull, depressing headache,
That won't wear off:
This hawking and this spitting,
And this hacking cough.
I've lost my sense of smelling,
And taste is going, too.
I know catarrh's what ails me,
But—what shall I do?
My hacking and my hawking
Keeps up a steady din;
I'm haunted by the fear that
Consumption may set in.
I feel supremely wretched:
No wonder I'm blue,
I know my health's failing.
But—what can I do?

Do? I'll tell you what to do, my friend, if you'll lend me your ear a minute. Go down to the drug store and buy Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and take it according to directions given, and you'll soon find that this miserable headache is a thing of the past: the hacking, hawking and spitting, so disagreeable to others, as well as yourself, will come to an end, and in a short time you will feel like a new man. A new man—think of that—and all for fifty cents, which is the price of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, the unfailing cure for this terrible disease.

Always forgive your enemies—especially those you can't whip.

Sweeter Than Honey in the Honeycomb.

"What in life is half so sweet
As the hour when lovers meet."

Nothing is sweeter to the youthful and robust in health, but, alas! too many "Court in poetry, and live in prose" after marriage. This is especially true of the wives whose changed relations bring on weaknesses and derangements peculiar to married women, so that their lives become "prosy." To all such, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a great boon. It cures weak backs, headaches, neuralgic and "bearing-down" pains, displacements and irregularities of the female organs. It is likewise a restorative and invigorating tonic, strengthening the nerves, and imparting life to the tired and debilitated, bringing back the "roses to the cheek," and the "rainbows to the eyes." Sold by all druggists, under *guarantee* from its makers of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded.

Some men are born great and grow smaller every day of their lives.

There must be great merit in SLOCUM'S preparations. His OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL has taken the first place as a cure for consumption and kindred diseases. Every druggist sells, it and no householder should be without it. The remedy is reliable and invaluable.

Most people like little birdies if the toast is well browned.

Charlatans and Quacks

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering pedals of the people. The knife has pared to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

It is said that an Ottawa contractor has bought all the slabs from the mills and will form a corner in wood.

The most eminent medical authorities endorse Adams' Tutti Fruitti Gum for dyspepsia and indigestion. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners 5 cents.

The man with the new gold watch seldom knows what time it is.

Mother's are your daughters suffering from any of these ailments peculiar to girls budding into womanhood? Are you yourself suffering from any of those maladies that make woman's life a burden. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing cure. Try them. Sold by all dealers, or post paid on receipt of price (50c. a box). Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.

Man finds genuine diamonds in nature. The false ones he makes himself.

GIBBONS TOOTHACHE GUM.

A.P.566

MUCH BETTER, Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES —Of Lime and Soda.—

IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

MOTHERS

see for and see that you get Dawson's Chocolate Creams The Great Worm Remedy. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents a box.

NASAL BALM

It is a certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as head-ache, partial deafness, loss of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, your best remedy is Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of Nasal Balm. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Nasal Balm is sold by all druggists or will be sent, paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing

FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CURES COLD IN HEAD

CATARRH

THE BEST—Business Education to prepare young men and young women for responsible positions, is given at the GALT BUSINESS COLLEGE, Galt, Ont. Re-opens Sept 1st. Circulars free.

SICK AND AFFLICTED, WEAK, NERVOUS, wretched mortals, should read the HEALTH HELPER. It tells how to GET WELL. 50c. a year. Sample copies free. Address

Editor J. H. DYE, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, F. Hartell Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

RUBBER STAMPS, BADGES, CHECKS. STEEL NAME STAMPS. SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO C. W. DAWSON 746 CRAIG ST. MONTREAL. STENCIL, BURNING BRANDS, LETTER PUNCHES.

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Dawson's Chocolate Creams.

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COMPOUND OXYGEN.

Will cure diseases which Medicine is unable to reach. It reaches every nerve in the human body. It imparts to all the vital forces of the system a new and healthy activity, rives back to nature the power she has lost, and strength to resist and overcome disease. Send for circular. W. P. CORNELL, 131 D'Arcy St.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

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PANTS Send three-cent stamp for samples and self measurement blanks. Will include linen tape measure if you mention this paper $3 TO ORDER

DOMINION PANTS CO. 362 and 364 St. James Street, Montreal.

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Get a Conboy Top on your Buggy. They have eight Patented Improvements, not in any other make.

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Facilities for instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music and Drawing in all its branches.

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Manufacturers of all kinds Domestic Cigars, including

Celebrated Crusader and Hero Brand.

One trial is guarantee for continual use

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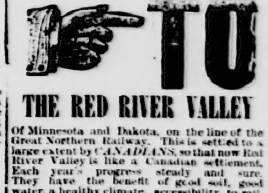

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CHAPTER VIII.

I placed him in possession of the facts, but although he was much interested in what I had to say of Honoria and Miss Haldane, he was naturally much more interested in what I had to say of Rachel Diprose. I soon satisfied him on that head, and he was immensely pleased at my approval of his pretty sweetheart.

"I have killed two birds with one stone," I said. "I have seen Rachel and like her, and I have rendered a service to Miss Haldane."

"Yes," said George, "but the bird you went down to Chudleigh to kill is yet on the wing—your business with Mr. Haldane."

"That is still to be let out of the trap," I observed. "There's a train from Euston at 7.40, and I must catch it. I can have a couple of hours' sleep if you'll undertake to call me."

"I'll do that, dad."

"Honoria must be dead tired, George, and if she falls asleep won't wake up too readily. How does your work stand? Can you be spared till dinner time?"

"Yes."

"You had better remain in the house then, and be ready to assist her in any way she requires. You can't go to her room till she calls, or you hear her moving about; then ask her what you can do for her. Don't let her go away without breakfast. When people are in trouble they appreciate any little mark of attention. If I don't see her myself before I leave give her a note that I may as well write at once; I may not have time when I wake up."

I wrote the note there and then:

"Dear Miss Honoria,—My son, George, will assist you in any way you wish. I am called away on business which cannot be postponed. You can trust my son thoroughly. If you prefer to consult me instead of my son I shall be back to-morrow or the next day, and shall be glad to advise you. A line sent will always reach me, and I will attend to it without delay. Hop ng you are feeling strong and well, I am, faithfully yours,—R. Millington."

Addressing the envelope simply "Miss Honoria," I handed the note to George, and went to my room. The moment I threw myself on my bed I was asleep.

Short as was my rest, it did me good. I jumped up when George called me, gave myself a wash in cold water, peeped into the garden, and was ready to start.

"You have ten minutes yet, dad," said George, "and breakfast is ready for you."

There it was on the table, bread and butter cut, a pot of steaming tea, and a couple of rashers of bacon frizzling on a hot plate. And there, too, was a cab waiting at the door to take me to Euston.

"Seen nothing of Honoria, I suppose," I said, as I ate the welcome meal.

"Nothing," said George. "There hasn't been a sound in the room."

"Don't forget my note, George."

"All right, dad."

Before I left the house I lingered a moment at Honoria's door. All was quiet within. I stepped softly away, and said to George as I got into the cab,

"I shall stop at Chudleigh Park to-night, at the Brindled Cow. If you have anything particular to say you can write me there, and anyhow you had better write this afternoon, so that I may receive your letter by first post to-morrow morning."

We shook hands, and I was soon speeding to Chudleigh Park, where I arrived at eleven o'clock. The landlord of the Brindled Cow looked rather curiously at me, I thought, and I immediately jumped at the cause. I had engaged a bed in his house last night and had not occupied it. I was considering whether I should tell him frankly I had been to London, or whether, for Honoria's sake, I should tell some other tale, when he said:

"Mr. Simpson has been quite anxious about you, sir."

"Has he? By the way, I pay for my room last night, though I didn't sleep in it."

"I had no fear of that, sir. I know a gentleman when I see one. Yes, quite anxious Mr. Simpson has been. He was up to twelve o'clock last night, and has been twice this morning to ask after you."

"It is very kind of him. You told him I did not sleep here?"

"Oh, yes; and he said it looked rather strange."

"Well, so it does," said I, my mind made up not to beat about the bush, "but the fact is, some business I had forgotten called me suddenly to London."

"What train did you take sir?"

"The last."

"You must have got to London before morning."

"I did. It did not matter, my home being there."

"Certainly, sir. Will you want your room to-night?"

"Yes, and I shall dine here at about five."

"Alone, sir?"

"I can't exactly say."

"Very well, sir, there'll be enough for two."

Both he and I were thinking of Simpson with respect to my second dinner at the Brindled Cow—he, doubtless with a desire to increase the bill, I with half an idea that Simpson might endeavour to fasten himself on to me again. I ran up to my room to wash and brush before going to my appointment with Mr. Haldane, and then proceeded in the direction of the Manor House. I was not half way there when who should I see walking towards me but Simpson, the irrepressible!

"Why, here you are again," he said, speaking as if I was a clown in a pantomime, "I am glad to see you, that I am."

This excess of cordiality did not evoke any sympathetic response. I nodded, and said curtly, I was glad because he was glad.

"When did you get back?" he inquired.

"Back from where?"

"From London."

"How do you know I have been there?" I asked blandly. Some men would have shown ill-temper, but a certain course of training I had gone through had armed me with weapons to cope with such an inquisitive person as Simpson.

"How do I know?" he said, jocosely. "Was it born yesterday?"

"I should say not."

"Not by many a long day, Millington. Do you think any one can take a ticket for London at our little local station without its being known?"

"You inquired there?"

"I was that anxious about you," said Simpson, "that I inquired everywhere."

"I am much indebted to you."

"Oh, it was only friendly. You would have done as much for me."

I thought to myself, "Does Simpson speak these words with direct meaning? Is he aware that I was formerly connected with a private inquiry office?"

What I said aloud was, "I am not so sure."

"Oh, yes, you would, Millington. Every man and woman in the world has got the ball mark, a note of interrogation; some large, some small."

"Yours is a large one, evidently."

"I don't deny it. Not in persons I don't care for, mind; but when a man collars me as you collared me with your free ways—after my own heart, Millington—I'm always anxious about him."

"If you're collared by many people," I remarked, "you must have enough to do."

"Ah, but I'm not. Men like you are scarce." ("Now, is he chaffing me or not?" I thought.) "And you are a stranger in the village, remember. Anything might have happened to you. You might have been waylaid, and robbed and murdered. I'll show you a place in Chudleigh Woods where a man was murdered some years ago, and to this day it remains a mystery. I thought of that when the landlord of the Brindled Cow told me last night——"

"At midnight," I interposed.

"At midnight, that you had not come home. I said to myself, 'Simpson you are responsible; you should have looked after him better; you should have been as hospitable and friendly to him as he was to you. A good many travelling showmen have been to the village to-day, and some of them are not to be trusted. You will never forgive yourself, Simpson, if anything has happened to Millington.' So what did I do? I went to Chudleigh Woods, with a pistol in my pocket, to look for you."

"A likely place for a stranger to go to on a dark night!" I said. "Did you think of that?"

"I only thought of your safety, Millington. If I'd been satisfied of that I should have laid my head on my pillow with a contented mind. I didn't find you in the woods. There was the bridge over the lake leading to 'em. You might have fallen in, and there would have been an end of you. I was positively uncomfortable, Millington. I didn't get to bed till two o'clock. And you"—with his eyes on my face—"look as if you'd had a bad night."

"It stands to reason that with such a journey I couldn't have much sleep."

"Of course it does."

"Your mind's relieved now, I hope?"

"It is, I say, Millington"—and he poked his fingers in my ribs, and laughed—"you're a gay dog, you are!"

"Explain yourself, please," I said, a little stiffly.

"Let you city men alone for showing us country clowns a trick or two! We're not in it with you. Skim milk for us, cream for you. You do pick up the tit bits, you do."

"Out with the mystery," I said.

"That's where it is," said Simpson; "it is a mystery. 'Who was she?' I said to the railway porter. 'Didn't see her face,' said he, 'and she didn't want me to. Carriage all to themselves.' Oh, you're a sly one, Millington!" He gave me a series of winks, and laughed heartily.

There was no misunderstanding his allusions. He had discovered that I had a female companion with me last night. Did he suspect that that companion was Honoria?

I made a dash at mystification.

"Suppose I brought her down with me yesterday, to see the gay doings in the village?"

This rather staggered him—for a moment only, however.

"It won't do, Millington, it won't do. What, bring a lady all the way from bright London to see a tuppenny-ha'penny show like ours! A likely thing! And is it likely, either, that you would have left her to ramble about by herself all day, and have given me, a stranger, so much of your pleasant society? Try another, my boy, try another."

"I shall do nothing of the sort. There's no putting you off the scent, I can see that. But you must understand that there are some things a gentleman would rather not speak about."

"A wink's as good as a nod to a blind horse," said Simpson. "Mum's the word. Let's say a word on another subject—that girl, Honoria. What are you looking at your watch for?"

"What does a man generally look at his watch for?" I retorted.

"To see the time," replied Simpson calmly, which made me rather ashamed of myself for showing temper. When you get hot and the other man keeps cool, you give him an advantage over you. "Have you got an appointment?"

"I must be at the Hall by twelve o'clock."

"To see Mr. Haldane. I wish you joy. I caught a glimpse of him half an hour ago, and he looked as black as thunder. It wants a quarter of an hour of twelve yet, and it won't take you five minutes to get to the Hall. This is a fine park, isn't it? Wish it was mine, without any mortgages on it. Mortgages are the very devil. A man may be the master of a great estate, and it may be no better than a white elephant. I was speaking of that Honoria. What do you think? Since Miss Haldane took her to the Hall last night, nothing's been heard of her."

"Indeed."

"Where can she have got to? I've hunted high and low for her, but it was like looking for a needle in a bottle of hay. Singular, isn't it? But I see you want to get rid of me. You've got Mr. Haldane on the brain. Hope to meet you by-and-by. Take care of yourself."

"I'll try to."

I asked myself as he walked away, whistling a lively air, whether the interest he exhibited in my movements proceeded from mere idle motives or from a deeper cause, and I could not answer the question. To account for a direct motive required a more comprehensive knowledge of Simpson than I had possessed.

Rachel Diprose was looking out for me, and ran to me smiling, before I reached the Hall door.

"I am so glad you have got back safe," she said. "What a tiring journey you must have had!"

"It was rather tiring, Rachel," I replied, "but I am not an old man yet. George comes of a good stock. You've had a late night of it, too, I expect."

"Yes; the ball wasn't over till four o'clock, and Miss Haldane stopped to the last. Do I look tired?"

"You look as fresh as a daisy, my dear. I gave your love to George, and he sent his to you. I astonished him by making my appearance so unexpectedly, and at such an hour in the morning, or rather, night. I suppose Miss Haldane is not up yet."

"O, yes, she is, and that is one reason why I wanted to speak to you at once."

"To hear Honoria," I said. "Well, tell Miss Haldane that we got to London all right, and that I took her to my house. When I left this morning she was asleep, and when she waken George will look after her. I wrote a line to Honoria, saying I would be back to-morrow, and that I would be ready to help her in any way she desired. The poor girl is very unhappy, and very grateful to Miss Haldane."

"So she ought to be, but I don't want George to have much to do with her."

This remark made me suspect that Rachel did not regard Honoria in the same light as her young mistress. The tittle-tattle of the servants and the village people had reached her ears, and had produced its natural effect upon her mind. I did not think any the worse of Rachel for that. When boys and girls become men and women it is as well that they should be in a position to understand certain things. Keeping young people in ignorance of natural laws is productive of no end of mischief.

"Don't you be troubled about George, my dear," I said pinching her cheek. "He is a good lad, and there is only one little woman in the world for him."

"There is another thing," said Rachel, "about Mr. Simpson. He has been poking about everywhere, and asking everybody if they knew anything about Honoria. Miss Haldane thinks it better for her—for Honoria, I mean—that nothing should be said about her going to London, and about you having anything to do with her. And, Mr. Millington, I shouldn't like Miss Haldane's name to be mixed up in it."

"I understand you. Tell Miss Haldane that Simpson has been at me already, and that he got nothing out of me. I'm a match for Simpson, my dear."

"Don't quarrel with him, Mr. Millington."

"I don't intend to. I rather enjoy playing a game of bookwinking. Now I must go and see Mr. Haldane, who wants to speak to me about something or other. I shall stay at the Brindled Cow to-night, and shall return to London to-morrow morning by the 11.30 train."

The clock struck twelve as I sent my card up to Mr. Haldane. In matters of business I have always been a punctual man.

CHAPTER IX.

Mr. Haldane was in his library, a noble room, lined with book shelves. He looked at his watch as I entered, said "Good morning," and pointed to a chair at the table by which he was sitting.

"I sent for you, Mr. Millington," he said, plunging into business at once, "because I believe you are a man to be trusted. I require such a man to undertake a certain private matter, for which I am prepared to pay liberally. I gather from your reply to my letter and your presence here that you are willing to undertake the business."

In case I wished to retreat this was cutting the ground from under my feet, but I recognised that Mr. Haldane had put the natural construction upon my response to his request, and that I was to a certain extent compromised. Still I said—

"May I know first, sir, what the business is?"

"No," he replied, and I saw that he was somewhat surprised, "it is a private and delicate matter, and cannot be disclosed to anyone who is not directly engaged in it. Did you come to see me out of simple idleness?"

It would never have done to tell him that the principal motive of my visit to Chudleigh Park was to see my son's sweetheart, so I answered—

"Not at all, sir; only I have retired from active work, and am living upon my savings."

"I congratulate you; but the fact of your not being actively associated with any inquiry office is an additional recommendation to me. It affords a more complete assurance of absolute privacy."

I perceived from his manner that if I wished to be of service to Miss Haldane, and to be free to visit Rachel Diprose at Chudleigh Park when I desired (as I did wish in the interests of George) it was necessary for me to decide promptly. Mr. Haldane was clearly a gentleman not to be trifled with.

"I will undertake the business, sir," I said.

"You understand that what passes between us is in absolute confidence, and that the most implicit secrecy must be observed."

"I understand, sir; but I must make one remark. Speaking in the dark, not knowing yet the nature of the commission, it may be necessary for me to employ some person to assist me."

"It may be. In that case you will look out for a reliable person, who must not know that you are working for me. Plainly, Mr. Millington, my name does not come into the affair."

"Then there will be no occasion to mention it, sir, and I can give you the promise of implicit secrecy."

"Good. Now, Mr. Millington, I want, as far as possible, nothing written upon paper concerning this—this commission; no memoranda lying about which a prying person might get hold of. The utmost caution must be observed, and the communications which pass between us must be personal. If you have occasion to write me any letters do not refer to the matter—simply say that you are coming to see me on a certain day at a certain hour, and I shall understand that you are coming to report progress."

"It shall be done as you direct, sir." The arrangement suited me; it would give me opportunities to see Rachel and Miss Haldane.

"Your memory is good, Mr. Millington?"

"Excellent, sir."

"I have written a statement respecting the commission"—he seemed to like the word, and to be glad to use it instead of "business"—"which I propose to read to you. When you get the particulars in your mind distinctly I shall burn the paper."

"Am I at liberty sir, to ask you any questions as you read?"

"For the purpose of perfect clearness, yes; but no questions that do not directly affect the matter."

"I shall keep as strictly to the point as I can, sir."

"Draw a little closer to the table,"

While I did so he went to the door by which I had entered, locked it, and returned to his seat. He then took a paper from a drawer in the table, and proceeded to read in a low clear voice:

"In the early part of the year 1867 a gentleman of the name of Julius Clifford took passage for New York in the steamer Circassia. Among the passengers on board was a young woman named Adeline Ducroz. She was in service as lady's maid to a mistress whose name it is unnecessary to mention."

I interrupted him. "I beg your pardon, sir. It may be very necessary. I speak as an expert."

An expression of annoyance appeared in his face as he said, "It may have escaped Mr. Clifford's memory."

"Then of course it cannot be stated now. But it will not be a difficult matter to obtain it from the agents of the vessel."

"If there is need for it," said Mr. Haldane. "I think you will find there is no need. What are you writing on that paper?"

"Only the names of the persons you are introducing. They are strange to me, and I must get familiar with them. I shall require some latitude with respect to names and dates, and what I write will not pass out of my possession."

"If it must be," he said, and proceeded to read from the document before him:

"Adeline Ducroz was twenty-two or twenty-three years of age, and was unhappy in her situation. She confided her troubles to Mr. Clifford, who pitied and sympathised with her, and when she asked him what she was to do, he advised her to leave her mistress and get another situation upon her arrival in New York. She followed only a part of this advice. She quitted service, and instead of seeking fresh employment, threw herself upon the protection of Mr. Clifford. Believing himself to be in some degree responsible for her friendless position, he stood by her, and they lived together in New York for five months."

"As man and wife?" I asked.

"Surely the statement is sufficiently explicit," replied Mr. Haldane.

"Acting as a confidential agent," I urged, "it will be well to make things as clear as possible. They were not married in church?"

"No, they were not married in church."

"By registrar?"

"No."

"But they lived together in New York as man and wife?"

"Yes."

"Publicly?"

"Yes, I suppose we may say publicly."

"She passing by the name of Ducroz or Clifford?"

"By the name of Clifford."

"Making purchases probably as Mrs. Clifford?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Clifford paying debts which she incurred?"

"Yes."

"Paying these debts by cheque?"

"Many of them."

"I assume it would be easy to establish all these details by evidence?"

"No doubt."

"Thank you, sir. Kindly go on."

"First," said Mr. Haldane, "I should like you to give me your reasons for these questions."

"I understood that I was not here to express opinions, but I will answer you if you insist upon it."

"There is no reason for concealment. Express your opinion or reason, or whatever you call it."

"It is scarcely an opinion, sir; it is rather the statement of a fact. Mr. Clifford and Miss Ducroz, living in the State of New York in these circumstances, were legally man and wife. That is all."

"We will pass that over. Mr. Clifford has heard some nonsense to that effect before, but he is an Englishman, living under English institutions."

He paused, probably expecting me to contest the question; but I was not there to argue, and I was silent. Presently he turned again to the document:

"At the end of this time they came together to England, and lived in various places, and visited the Continent. Disagreements, however, started up between them, and they separated. I find," said Mr. Haldane, looking up from the document, "that this is all Mr. Clifford has written. You understand it?"

"Yes," I replied, "it is very simple."

"The paper, then, may be destroyed," said Mr. Haldane, and he put it in the fire and watched it smoulder away.

I thought the document brief enough, and its termination strangely sudden. I knew, however, that clients, as a rule, never tell the whole of the truth—only just as much as suits them, leaving you to guess the rest. It is a short-sighted policy, prompted by a common human weakness.

"What I wish you to do," said Mr. Haldane, "on behalf of Mr. Clifford, is to ascertain the precise particulars of this woman's career and destiny after the separation. Whatever funds are required to prosecute the inquiry will be supplied by me, and I will give you now a cheque in advance."

It was already written, and he detached it from his cheque book, and pushed it towards me. The amount was £200, "payable to bearer," and the cheque was not crossed.

I thought the introduction of the word "destiny" in Mr. Haldane's last speech somewhat peculiar, and I asked for an explanation of it.

"Mr. Clifford believed," said Mr. Haldane, "that the woman died shortly after the separation."

"Has he any reason now to believe that she is not dead?"

"Some rumour reached him, and that is why he desires the matter to be thoroughly sifted."

"Is it only now that the rumour has reached him?"

"There was an attempt," replied Mr. Haldane, "some years ago to blackmail him in connection with this feature in the affair."

"Did he resist it."

"He did not; he submitted to it."

He did not furnish me with any particulars of this successful attempt to blackmail, and I did not ask him for them. The impression he produced upon me in the disclosures he had made was that he had presented me with a very imperfect skeleton of an important secret, and was purposely concealing from me much that would have naturally aided me in the task I had undertaken. However, that was his affair; his conduct was foolish, but if anybody suffered it would be himself. There was one question, however, the answer to which would give me some sort of a starting point for my investigations.

"In what part of England," I asked, "did Mr. Clifford and Miss Ducroz separate?"

"In no part of England. They were in Paris at the time."

"Did they remain in Paris after the separation?"

"Mr. Clifford left for England immediately."

"And Miss Ducroz?"

"Remained, I believe, in Paris."

"I should like to know the name of the hotel they stopped at before the final disagreement."

"I will endeavour to obtain it, and will send it on to London to you."

After a few more words had passed between us I wished Mr. Haldane good morning, and rose to go. Forgetting that the door was locked I tried the handle, and was aware that at the same moment some person was trying it from the outside.

"Turn the key," said Mr. Haldane.

I did so, and as I opened the door a gentleman entered the room with the observation.

"You're tiled in precious close, Haldane."

I started at the voice. It was that of the gentleman who had met Honoria in Chudleigh Woods last night. He gave me a sharp look, and passed me, and as I had no possible excuse for lingering, I left the room, closing the door after me. I had matter for fresh thought now. This gentleman, whom Honoria called Austin, was a privileged visitor at the Hall; his manner was that of one who was very much at home there. His unceremonious entrance into Mr. Haldane's room proclaimed this, and there was a freedom in his bearing which could only be accounted for on the assumption that he and his host were on the most intimate and familiar terms. But I was not quite satisfied with this assumption, natural as it was; there seemed to me to be something more in their relations to each other—as indicated in the few words I heard Honoria's betrayer utter—something unrevealed. I was ready enough to place the worst construction upon everything in connection with this gentleman; the light in which he had presented himself in his interview with Honoria proved him to be heartless, ruthless, and cynical, and it was not likely that I should regard him with any favor. Especially disagreeable was the reflection that, being on such familiar terms with Mr. Haldane, he might be equally so with Rachel's tender-hearted young mistress. I had come down to Chudleigh Park for something. Yesterday morning I was a free man, with scarcely a care, and in the full enjoyment of as many moderate pleasures as a reasonable being could wish for; and here was I now plunged into the heart of two mysteries which were taking strong hold upon me.

As I walked slowly through the park to the village I heard hasty steps behind me. Turning, I saw Rachel endeavoring to overtake me, and I waited for her to come up. The sight of her bright, eager face was quite a relief to me.

"As you are going away to-morrow morning," she said, "I want to see as much as I can of you."

"The want is mutual, my dear," I said; "if you are bound for the village we will walk together."

She was bound for the village, and we walked side by side drawing each other out in honest, guileless fashion, I with a desire to learn what kind of a daughter-in-law she would be to me, she with a desire to learn what kind of a father-in-law I would be to her. Our conversation was chiefly upon George, and if ever a man's ears burnt, his must have been in a blaze. It was George this, George that, and George the other, as if he were in himself the sun, moon, and stars. It was a theme upon which we perfectly agreed, and we should have continued speaking of it till we parted had it not suddenly occurred to me that Rachel could give me some information of the gentleman I was thinking off when she joined me. So I turned the conversation upon the guests at the Hall, and the intimate friends of the Haldane family. She went over the names of the gentlemen, but there was no Austin among them. Then, at my prompting, she gave me a description of their personal appearance till she came to one that answered to the person I was curious about. She described him to the life, and even mimicked his voice and gestures so cleverly that I looked at her in admiration.

"What is the name of this gentleman?" I asked.

"Mr. Redwood."

"Do you know his Christian name, Rachel?"

"Louis," she replied.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Saratoga letter tells of a woman there whose hair has turned within a year from gray to black—its original color. She is 70 years old, and her hair has been gray since early in the 70's.

The latest reports from St. Maude, near Vincennes, France, show that in a railway collision on Sunday 49 persons were killed and 100 injured.

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR

An Incident of the St. Lawrence Wilderness.

Away up toward the boundary of New Hampshire, not far from the line which divides it from the Province of Quebec, there is an isolated mountain which bears the name of the King's Crown.

It was given this appelation by hunters who not unfrequently penetrated the great wilderness which lay between the White Mountains and the Saint Lawrence river, in days long before the separation of the colonies from the mother country.

It stood in the midst of an unbroken forest. From its summit a large section of country could be overlooked, as yet unbroken by the woodsman's axe. No smoke from the settler's cabin rose above the tree-tops. The great mountain range on the south bounded the view in that direction, an eternal wall of rock.

The wilderness is nearly all gone now save that along the sides of the mountain, and in its place are many smiling farms and aspiring villages.

In one of those, nearest the foot of the mountain, lived three young men—Archibald Griffen, Charles Willey and Fred Lewis. They were intimate friends, and, when not at work, together fished or hunted the smaller game, which was still plentiful on and about the mountain.

There was larger game, but this they had not yet been able to secure. Bears and deer were still abundant, and on dark and stormy nights, or when the cold was sharp and piercing, a long drawn-out howl would come down from the heights which the older inhabitants said was the cry of a half starved pack of wolves, a few of which still haunted the darkest depths of its wild and tangled ravines.

The friends, in their hours of leisure, had blazed a line through the forest to a point where the growth ceased, and from thence over the bare rocks which led to the summit. They had, at a short distance apart, heaped up piles of loose rocks to serve as a guide in their descent in case they should be caught in the mists and clouds which at any time were liable to settle down over the mountain so thickly that they could see only a little way before them.

Close to the summit, and the protecting wing of the last cliff, they built a camp, which they occupied on the days spent upon the mountain. Its walls were composed of rocks, and the roof of such timber as they were able to bring from the forest. This was fastened down by long, cable-like ropes made of stout roots of trees, procured on the bank of the river, where they had been washed by the floods.

With couches made of leaves and moss, a table and some rude seats fashioned by their own hands, Camp Crown, as they named it, was a very comfortable place to abide in.

One afternoon the three young men started in high spirits for a two days' trip. They did not let the grass grow under their feet. The way was long and difficult, but they made such good progress that the sun had not disappeared in the west when they stood by the entrance of their camp, where they prepared to make themselves snug and comfortable for the night.

A fire was kindled from moss and dry sticks gathered on the way, and seated about it, they partook of their evening meal with an appetite sharpened by their climb. Then, as one by one the stars appeared, the doorway was carefully closed against any possible intrusion from unwelcome visitors, and stretching themselves side by side, they were soon buried in slumber.

How long they slept they had no means of knowledge; but Charles and Fred were aroused by a not over gentle shaking.

"That you, Archie? What is it?" they both ejaculated, half rising to their feet.

"Hush!"

All listened intently.

"I don't hear anything," said Charlie, at length.

"Nor I," added Fred.

A moment later they could not have said as much. A low, deep growl fell upon their ears, coming from without, and the rude door shook as though it was being forced from its place.

"It's a bear!" cried all three in a breath.

A louder and deeper growl left them no longer in doubt. A bear was trying to force an entrance into the camp.

Again the door trembled before its fierce onslaught. It was so dark that the young men could only see the outlines of each other's forms, but each remembered where he had placed his weapons, and groping in the dark, they possessed themselves of them; then, standing close together, they debated in a low tone what was best to be done.

Should they remain where they were, trusting to the strong walls and door to shield them from danger, or open the latter a little way and try to get a shot at their assailant? There was danger in this. In the darkness they might only wound him, and make him more savage than before.

Again and again the assault was made and at length they divined that the door was being forced from its place. There was little time to lose. At any moment it might be dashed down, and Brain be upon them.

"I'm going to try a shot," said Archie. "We shall be torn to pieces if he gets in. Perhaps I can send a bullet which will take effect, dark as it is."

"You can't send one through the door," said Fred.

"I know that, but judging from the streak of light yonder, it is plenty open. I'm going to thrust the barrel of my rifle through."

"You can try it, Archie, but I fear your shot will do no good."

"We've got to try something, or have the brute here in the dark with us. I, for one, don't fancy a rough and tumble fight under such circumstances."

At that moment the bear made another vigorous assault, and the aperture between the door and wall perceptibly widened. Archie was right. A few more such attacks and the foe would gain entrance.

A couple of steps brought him to the desired position. All was complete darkness without. What little light there might have been was shut off by Brain. The bullet could not help lodging somewhere in its body, but only by the merest chance would it strike a vital part.

No more time was lost. Thrusting the barrel of the rifle through the aperture, Archie pulled the trigger. A loud report followed, and the camp was filled with smoke. A howl of rage and pain from without told that the bullet had found its mark.

"You've hit the brute," cried Fred. "I hope your bullet has done its work well."

A howl louder and fiercer than had as yet saluted their ears came from Brain. The door shook as though in the grasp of a giant, and the next moment it was dashed from its place, falling inward. Then they felt his hot breath upon their faces, and comprehended the fearful danger which threatened them.

"For the love of Heaven, boys, fire!" cried Archie, as he retreated to the rear of the apartment, catching up an axe as he did so.

In answer to his words, the young men took aim at the black mass and fired. The flash showed the bear close to them, standing on its hind legs, and if the bullets took effect at all they did not bring him to earth, for there was no sound of falling. The momentary flash of the rifles lighted up the spot for a second only; the darkness was more dense then before.

But this did not long continue. A spark fell among the tinder which the young men had prepared for lighting a fire. The next moment the bear sprang upon Fred and bore him to the earth. He uttered a cry of horror. Swinging the axe above his head, Archie took a long stride forward, then, with all the strength he could command, brought the blade down with such force that it clove the bear's skull in twain, killing him instantly.

The two uninjured men now turned their attention to Fred, who was but slightly hurt. Then they heaped more fuel upon the fire, for they had no idea of seeking rest that night; they dared not close their eyes, even if Fred could have slept, for the door was down, and other wild beasts might be prowling about.

It was a long night, but daylight came at last, and with its first beams they started for home. Later in the day a party of men went up to the camp and brought the carcass in and for a long time the young men were heroes in the settlement.

A Wild Girl.

A remarkable human monstrosity has been discovered at Paynesville, Minnesota. The daughter of a rich widow at that place, sixteen years old, in all that time has never seen the free light of day, except what occasional glimpses she could catch from two small, barred windows of the little room in which she is confined. At some time in her infancy something occurred, just what no one can say, which terribly frightened her, and no articulate sound, no spoken word, has ever passed her lips since. She has never had any communication with human beings besides her mother, and now and then a physician, and even with them she could neither understand what was said to her or cause herself to be understood. For the last twelve years she had not worn clothing. No sooner is she properly clothed than with fearful cries she tears it off. At times it is necessary to chain her to the wall to keep her from doing herself injury. At intervals during the night and the day the most bloodcurdling shrieks and cries come from her room. So wild so earnest, so pathetic are they, so like those of a wild beast in agony, that people have been known to weep and even go into hysterics upon hearing them. At times she makes noises like those of a bleating calf, and then she is supposed to be happy. But they do not continue for any length of time. She will either stop and remain quiet, or break into wild cries or low, deep moans. Her hair is said to be very long, entirely veiling her body, which is all that is known of her personal appearance. She has many times been examined by physicians, who pronounce the case hopeless. No one can say what is the exact cause of her terrible condition, and none can suggest a remedy for it. Her health has always been good, and it is possible that she will live to an old age. Naked, chained, unintelligible, and apparently subject to the most terrible mental depressions and bodily pains, she is still doomed to live. Her mother is the only one who stays in the same house with her. It is said that all her food is slipped in when she is asleep, as she attacks any one whom she sees. They live on the outskirts of the little town, but this summer the mother purposes to go on a farm, and there alone, far from the pitiles gaze of the world, spend the remaining days of her life.

Consanguineous Marriages.

At Fort Mardick in France is a little community of 1481 souls which furnishes peculiar opportunities for studying the results of consanguineous marriages. For more than two hundred years the custom, that one of the married couples must be a native of the commune, has been strictly followed. The consequence is that the present population is constituted in a very large proportion of marriages between relations. Indeed it could hardly be otherwise with such a law operating in so small a community. As an illustration of the number of consanguineous marriages it may be stated that during the five years from 1882 to 1886 out of 290 marriages that took place in the locality 63, or 24 per cent. were between first cousins, 23 between the descendants of first cousins, 3 between first cousins, the children of first cousins, 11 between the children of first cousins, and 15 between persons more distantly related. And now as to the results of these unions. Contrary to the popular notion that the children of relations are more liable to suffer from physical defects than those of others, in two cases only were such defects found; one, a deaf-mute and the other an idiot. In the case of the former, however, the defect was not congenial, but came on after the child was three years old; while in that of the other a severe accident to the mother before the child was born is given as the cause of its lack. On the other hand of the 63 families in question, 10 were without children and 5 have but one child; while of the 197 now consanguineous families 15 were childless and 6 with only one; that is, while the proportion of sterile unions in the case of consanguineous marriages is nearly 16 per cent the proportion in the non-consanguineous is only 7½ per cent. All the foregoing facts in relation to this remarkable community have been collected by two brothers named Lancry who have thoroughly investigated the subject on the spot. The conclusions to which they come as the result of their observations are:

The failure to bring in new blood in marriage tends to render them sterile, but is without influence on the children that may result from such marriages. 2nd, marriages between relations, produce, oftener than marriage between unrelate persons, defective results; but these results are not to a failure to bring in new blood. They are simply the effect of combining any constitutional defects in the parents.

These observations so scrupulously made, so positive, and having the greatest weight because they are confined to a territory of small extent, put in a strong light the result of consanguineous marriages, about which there has been hitherto some obscurity. Consanguinity in marriage, according to the figures here given, is a particularly powerful factor in causing marriages to be sterile. On the other hand, these figures confirm the opinion that in unions between individuals of the same family the advantages and disadvantages are only those which make up the good qualities or defects of the married couple.

A Paris Tragedy.

It is fortunate, says a Paris correspondent, that such dramas as that which has occurred in the Rue Poisson do not often disturb the even tenor of domestic life in Paris. Victorine Delugre, a servant in the household of a Madame Delafosse, entered the bed-room of her mistress the other night carrying a carving knife in her hand. Madame Delafosse was awakened suddenly by a violent sensation of pain in her chest, and starting up in bed she beheld her servant standing over her with glaring eyes. Victorine had plunged the weapon into her mistress's breast, and would have repeated the thrust had not her intended victim had strength enough to call out for her husband and son, who were in an adjoining room. After having rushed from the room Victorine Delugre ran up-stairs to her own attic on the sixth storey, and flung herself out of a window. She fell into the court below, and when lifted up life was extinct—her brains being dashed out. The girl was of a morose and brooding disposition, but always did her housework in an efficient manner. It is supposed she attacked her mistress when labouring under a temporary fit of insanity. Madame Delafosse in the meantime is doing well, her wound being of a slight character.

Horrible Sight at a Bull Fight.

A horrible sight was witnessed at Bordeaux at the local bull fighting arena, where the mild form of baiting to which Paris is accustomed quite failed to satisfy the more hot-blooded Southerners. As soon as the first animal made its appearance some shouts of "A mort! A mort!" were raised, but were not echoed generally. Two animals were allowed to leave the ring only losing blood from the slight wounds caused by the Banderilleros and the Picadores, but presently the whole audience took up the cry, and when the third bull was about to receive an imitation sword-wound the shouts for the death of the beast were so boisterous that a real sword was brought in, amid frantic cheering, and handed to the Toreador. He drove the weapon up to the hilt into the bull's shoulder, but missed the spot which, when touched, causes instant death, and the poor, tortured creature had to be despatched finally with a dagger, while some of the spectators cheered to the echo and others turned away their heads in disgust.

CLEVER DIAMOND SMUGGLING.

The Use Which Was Made of a Skye Terrier to Cheat Uncle Sam.

"Talking about smuggling reminds me of a trick I saw resorted to by a passenger on one of the big ocean steamships a couple of years ago," said a loquacious commercial traveler. "You know there is a duty on diamonds, and one of the passengers had three large stones, worth several thousand dollars, which he had purchased in London. The problem of how to evade paying duty on the stones worried him considerably, but at last he evolved a plan, and a few days before the steamer arrived in New York he proceeded to execute it.

"The chief officer had a little skye terrier, and the passenger after considerable coaxing induced him to sell the dog. As soon as the smuggler gained possession of the animal he tied him up and gave him nothing to eat until just before we were to go ashore. He then procured some fat meat from the cook, and cutting off a piece a little larger than a walnut made a hole in it into which he placed one of the diamonds.

"A dog will generally bolt a piece of fat without chewing it and, of course, a diamond will go down with it. The hungry dog swallowed the meat, as his owner expected he would, and in a short time the three diamonds were safely stowed away in his interior. The diamond smuggler had no difficulty in evading the vigilance of the custom house officials, and was soon on his way up town, leading the dog by a string.

"I met him again a few days afterward, and asked him how he recovered the stones. 'Easily enough,' he replied. 'As soon as I got home I shot the dog and found the diamonds after a short search. Of course I was sorry for the dog, but dogs are cheap and the tariff on stones is high, and I never allow sympathy to interfere with business.'"

The Forests of Tasmania.

There exists in this country an idea that Tasmania, like many parts of the Continent of Australia, is largely comprised of open plains and prairies, with very little timber except scrub and brushwood. That such an idea is thoroughly without justification is shown by the "Tasmanian Official Record" recently issued by the Government Statistician and Registrar-General of Tasmania. In this publication we learn that of the 16,778,000 acres comprising the total area, there are only 75,000 acres occupied by lakes, and 488,354 acres of cultivated land only partially cleared of timber. With the exception of minor areas, on the tops of mountains among the barren uplands of the western highlands, the whole of the rest of the country is occupied with an almost continuous virgin forest, mainly composed of the various forms of Eucalypti—gum trees. Many of these trees have stems measuring 150 feet high without a branch, with a girth of about 40 feet towards the base, while one tree at Southport is said to contain as much timber as would suffice to build a 90 ton schooner. The blue gum—"Eukalyptus globulus"—has its home principally in the southern parts of Tasmania, where it attains great dimensions. Some of these reach a height of 280 feet—there is one with a measured height of 330 feet—and with a girth of 40 to 50 feet. The timber of the blue gum is pale in color, hard, heavy, strong, and durable, its strength in transverse strain being about equal to English oak. The peppermint tree has a wide range, being found in the humid regions of Victoria and New South Wales, as well as in Tasmania. It varies greatly with altitude, climate, and soil, attaining its most luxuriant growth in deep wooded gullies and moist ravines of mountains, where, from its remarkable dimensions, it has received the distinction of the "Giant Eucalypt." In addition to its timber, this tree yields many other valuable products. The ashes of its foliage yield 10 per cent. of pearl ash, and from 1,000 lbs. of fresh leaves with their stalks and small branches, no less than 50 ounces of eucalyptus oil can be expressed. The "Stringy bark gum," which attains a maximum height of 300 feet, is a straight stemmed tree of rapid growth, having a wide range; while the white gum or "Manna-tree" is not only freely distributed all over the island, but prevails abundantly on the mainland of Australia. It is noted for exuding a sugary substance called manna, which is esteemed a great luxury, especially with the young. In addition to the above, there exist in the Tasmanian forests a large proportion of "iron-bark," "red gum," "cider gum," "weeping gum," and "black-wood" trees; while the myrtle or beech is common in all localities. Among soft wood trees the "heron" pine is the most valuable, its timber being almost indestructible in any situation. These, with other pines, the various wattles or acacias and native cherries, constitute the principal trees of these extensive forests.

The Pigmies of the African Forest.

During the very hungriest time spent by Stanley's

Home & Gossip.

Little Local Links in the Town's Chain of History.

QU'APPELLE.

—Homestead Inspector Rogers is in town.

—Rufus was found rusticating at Balgonie.

—Miss. McCarthy, of Regina is visiting Mrs. Beauchamp.

—We regret to learn that Mr. H A. Axford's little boy Fred, is very ill.

—Prof. Saunders visited the Experimental Farm, Indian Head yesterday.

—Mr. Keith, Indian Agent, Touchwood, gave us a friendly call on Thursday.

—Mr. Marshall left for Toronto on Saturday. He expects to be away for six months.

—L. D. Keown, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist of Moosomin, will be at the Leland House on Thursday, Aug. 27.

—The well known racehorse, Sugarfoot, was raffled off on Saturday, the lucky ticket holder being Mrs. F. Ll. Osler.

—Prof. Tanner arrived here on Tuesday from England. The Prof. is on his annual tour of inspection, and was driven out by Mr. W. B. Sheppard.

—The Census Commissioner has completed his return of the census in Eastern Assiniboia, and we may expect to see the final returns in a short time.

—Mr. White, General Superintendent of the C.P.R., is at Edmonton inspecting the Calgary and Edmonton Railway, with a view of taking it over.

—Mr. C. D. Fisher paid the town a friendly visit on Tuesday, and was given a hearty reception by his many friends. C. D. thrives pretty well in the atmosphere of Saskatoon.

—Mr. J. B. McEwen, assistant to Mr. J. B. Robertson, Dairy Commissioner will be in Qu'Appelle, as announced in our last issue, on Monday 31st. Farmers and their wives should attend.

—We had a pleasant visit on Wednesday last from the Rev. Mr. Clark, Principal of the Industrial School, Battleford. Mr. Clark, while in town, was the guest of Mr. Hartley Gisborne.

—Mr. Hayter Reed, Indian Commissioner, who was returning from Moose Mountain, stopped off to leave some Indian boys which he brought from the reserve for the Industrial School, Fort Qu'Appelle.

—Mr. E. W. Warner says that parties have been in the habit of plucking so many flowers from the C. P. R. garden that it now, looks more like a goose pasture than what it was originally intended for, and that he does not object furnishing limited quantities, but cannot afford to supply car loads.

—It would appear that the only place to display agricultural implements in this town is on the sidewalks. Our merchants have the same right to deposit the contents of their stores opposite their respective places of business. Falling over bundles of barbed wire, disc harrows, plows, and wheelbarrows is not particularly pleasant.

—His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor has appointed the following justices of the peace: John Robert Simon North, Esquire, of Edgeley Farm, Assiniboia; John Henry Fraser, Esquire, of Edgeley Farm, Assiniboia; Thomas Edward Donnelly, Esquire, of Indian Head, Assiniboia; Thomas William Harris, Esquire, of Beaver River Reserve, Saskatchewan.

—The Presbytery of Regina met at Indian Head on Wednesday the 12th inst., to induct the Rev. J. K. Welsh into the pastoral charge of that congregation. Rev. Mr. Matheson preached, Rev. Mr. Robertsen addressed the congregation, and Mr. Hamilton the people, after introduction to his congregation and a service of tea and cake, congratulatory addresses were given by Messrs. Matheson, Hamilton and A. McDonald of Fort Qu'Appelle. The proceedings were closed by a reading by Mr. John Crawford and an address by Mr. Welsh. Mr. Robson presided in his usual genial style.

MARRIAGE.

CLIFFORD—TAYLOR.—On the 18th inst., by the Rev. John Tozeland, at the Methodist Parsonage, Qu'Appelle, Arthur B. Clifford, of Wolseley, to Jane Taylor, of Moffat.

SINTALUTA.

The grain is ripening fast.

The Rev. Mr. Akehurst of Qu'Appelle held English church service at Mr. R A. Walker's house on Sunday last, and baptised three children.

A great many of the settlers in this district are entitled to, and intend to take advantage of the new law which enables those who were entitled to their patent in 1887 to take their pre-emptions as second homesteads.

EDGELEY.

Miss Emma Rogers from Winnipeg is visiting her parents.

Councillor Fraser has been appointed Justice of the Peace.

Miss Annie Craig has arrived home from Moosomin, where she has been attending school for some time.

Barley is being cut. Excellent crop. Some fields of wheat and oats are badly lodged, but it is well filled. Harvest will be general next week.

Mr. F. Goodwin showed us a head of oats of the white Egyptain variety that contained 233 grains. Who can beat that?

Edgeley is without question the Banner grain District this year. Those that have travelled north south, east and west, say they have seen nothing to compare with Edgeley crops.

The regular meeting of the Patrons of Industry on Tuesday evening was well attended, President Matheson in the chair. After the general routine of business a lively debate ensued, subject, Resolved that rrain growing pays better than stock raising. Decision given in favor of stock raising. The lodge is increasing very rapidly, owing no doubt to the fact that its agreably affects their pockets, as the Patrons claim to have saved over 3c. per lb. on binder twine, which amounts to $150 to the good of the members. A penny saved is a penny gained.

WHITEWOOD.

Mr. F. A. Morrison, teacher, returned on Saturday morning from a four weeks' visit to his brother at Glenboro, Manitoba.

A number of our citizens visited Qu'Appelle on the C.P.R. excursion last Saturday, and returned much pleased with their outing.

Several of our Farmers are busy cutting their barley, and a few have started cutting wheat. Harvesting will be in full swing next week.

T. B. McEwan, one of the Dairy Commissioners' assistants, will give a practical lecture on dairying here on Monday next, the 24th inst.

Mr. D. Hunter of the Woodbine lost his youngest child to-day, through inflammation. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Hunter in their sad bereavement.

At the convention held here on Saturday to choose a suitable candidate to represent the Electoral Division of Whitewood in the next Assembly, Mr. D. Campbell was chosen by a large majority over seven candidates who were nominated at the meeting. As Mr. Campbell is a very good man for the position his chances for election are first class.

ROSE VALLEY.

The mosquitoes are getting sick and feeble.

A heavy stock of twine will be needed this year.

Mr. Williamson has his new house well under way.

The public school reopened with a full attendance after a short vacation.

The farmers in this vicinity are getting an eye turned towards their binders.

The crops have pretty well straightened up again since the storms, and will leave a high stubble this year.

The trustees have put into the school a fine new black-board of the patent paper kind, which seems far ahead of anything ever yet tried in the black-board line.

Mr. R. C. Rigby has had a serious loss through fire which arose from a mosquito smudge, and burnt a good frame granary, a quantity of grain, some binder attachments, and a valuable horse.

DEEP LAKE.

Mrs. Sheppard and Mrs. Griffiths, of Winnipeg, are visiting at the house of Mr. Donnelly.

Crops in this locality are simply immense; the many fine rains betoken an abundant harvest.

Mr. Miller, contractor, will soon have the new school finished. It is a fine structure and reflects credit on the promoters of the movement. Joe has been so struck with its beauty that he intends to build a house just like it.

Sunny South must certainly be a place of amusement as well as labor, for no sooner has the effects of one party died away than another is on the tapis. Mr. Boyle, Mr. James Donnelly, and Mr. T. Donnelly, senr., are among the latest who have given pleasant "At Homes" to their many friends.

Just watch dis mule a-flyin'; look out dere, let him sail;
Just watch his ears a-flappin'; just see him shake his tail.
We are going to de parsons; now —— you keep cool;
I ain't got time to kiss you now, I'se busy with de mule.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for the blood.
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THE C.P.R. NICNIC.

As we anticipated in our last issue, everything was in perfect order on Saturday for a big day. The weather was exactly suited for the occasion, very unlike the days set apart for our local picnics. At half-past ten the trains arrived from Moose Jaw and Moosomin, bringing at least one thousand strangers, who were dressed in holiday attire, and bent on a day's recreation with their friends. A large number of people drove in from the country, and when all had wended their way to the grove, which was specially fitted up for the occasion, there was decidedly the largest crowd that has ever attended one of these annual picnics in this town. The dancing platform was thronged with those who enjoy themselves in that way.

A very interesting feature of the programme of sports was the lacrosse match. The Regina team won two goals and Moose Jaw one. Considering the practice the latter have had they played an exceedingly fine game, and when these clubs meet again we may expect to see some good play.

In the tug of war contest between C.P.R. employees and citizens the former won after a hard pull.

There was also a game of that winter pastime, football, under the Association rules, played between teams from Regina and Broadview, and although the day was extremely hot and not altogether favorable to a pastime of this description, a very fair game was witnessed, the Regina team having the best of it by two to nothing.

Amongst the running and jumping there were some keenly contested events, and some good results were recorded for amateurs, G. McTaggart shining brilliantly in the high jump.

On the whole the picnic was a pronounced success, and with the exception of a band, was all that could be desired. Appended are the names of those who were successful in the various events.

One Mile Race, open to all except professionals—1 J. Boyer, 2 Gibson.

200 Yards Race, open to all except professionals—1, J. Battle, Moose Jaw; 2 J. Blackburn, Moose Jaw.

100 Yards Race for Boys under 14—1 W. Davidson, Qu'Appelle; 2 A. Thorburn, Broadview.

100 Yards Race—1 J. Williamson, Regina; 2 J. Battle.

Train Men's Race, 200 yards—1 J. Blackburn, 2 Cline.

Section Men's Race, 200 yards—1 J. Dunn, Indian Head; 2 G. McTaggart, Waldeck.

Engineers' and Firemen's Race, 200 yards—1 Clive, 2 Wilson.

Office Employees Race, 75 yards—1 J. Franks, 2 B. Fenton.

Round House Employees' Race, 200 yards—1 McKenzie, 2 Buxton.

Standing Long Jump, with weights—1 G. McTaggart, 2 J. Balfour.

Running Hop, Step, and Jump—1 J. Balfour, 2, G. McTaggart.

Running Long Jump—1 S. Boyce, Qu'Appelle; 2 G. McTaggort.

Standing High Jump—1 G. McTaggart, 2 S. Boyce.

Putting the Stone—1 S. Boyce, 2 G. McTaggart.

CRICKET.

A match between the Indian Head and Katepwe cricket clubs, played at Indian Head on the 5th inst., ended in a draw, decided in favor of Indian Head on the result of the first innings. Score:

KATEPWE.	
H. Bonnycastle lbw b M. Maclean	2
C. Hunt b M. Maclean	0
S. Trask b M. Maclean	5
R. C. Barwell c Glum b M. Macleon	11
H. Ockenden b M. Maclean	7
C. Bonnycastle b D. Maclean	0
H. Skinner c Wharton b D. Maclean	12
W. Govan b M. Maclean	0
G. Furguson c Campkin b M. Maclean	1
G. Bulstrode not out	1
J. Bonnycastle b D. Maclean	0
Extras	15
Total	54

INDIAN HEAD.	
W. E. Reede b Barwell	13
W. R. Mason b Sworder	5
M. C. Maclean b Sworder	0
G. C. Green c Govan b Sworder	1
J. C. Glum b Sworder	3
F. H. Campkin b Trask	6
J. G. Lewthwaite b Trask	3
D. Maclean b Sworder	21
W. Rigby b Trask	0
E. Wharton b C. H. Bonnycastle	0
D. S. Mackay not out	5
W. R. Boyd b Sworder	1
Extras	3
Total	61

A message from Neepawa, says: On Saturday night last David Gardiner, of Eden, was taking shells out of a Colt rifle, and had taken all out except two when one of them exploded. The bullet passed through the ceiling and floor above, also through the bed upstairs and through the body of a child four years' old, asleep in bed, and finally passed out through the roof. The child died early in the morning. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents, as the accident was not caused by carelessness. The cause of the shall exploding appears inexplainable.

THE SINGLE TAX.

The single tax may relieve poverty but as a remedy for painful ailments it cannot compare with Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the old reliable cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, croup, sore throat, lumbago, colds and inflammatory diseases.

NORTH-WEST PROHIBITORY ALLIANCE.

A meeting of the executive of the North-West Prohibitory Alliance was held at the Temperance Hall, Qu'Appelle, on Saturday, the 15th inst., with the president, the Rev. Dr. McLane, of Moose Jaw, in the chair. Amongst those present were Messrs. Cameron and Young, of Regina; Thomson and Middlemiss, of Wolseley; B. P. Richardson, M.L.A., of Grenfell; Rev. J. Ferry and G. H. V. Bulyea, of Qu'Appelle; Alex. Harvey, of Indian Head, and many others.

Mr. Middlemiss was appointed secretary pro tem in the absence of Mr. James Weidman, who had moved to Rat Portage.

The question of securing the services of F. S. Spence, the celebrated temperance lecturer of Ontario, to make a tour of the Territories this fall was discussed, and a committee was appointed to make such arrangements as will secure to the settlers of the North-West the privilege of listening to one of the best temperance orators in Canada. A committee was also appointed to see what arrangements could be made for the organization of branches of the Alliance in outlying settlements, in order to concentrate the friends of Prohibition for the approaching North-West elections. Arrangements were also made for the printing and distribution of temperance literature.

A resolution was also passed deprecating the reported interview of Governor Royal during his late late visit to the east, in which he is said to have stated that he was endeavoring to encourage a taste for beer, and that the introduction of 4 per cent beer licenses had been in the interests of temperance, and claiming that the introduction of these licenses had destroyed the force of the North-West prohibitory law, and that they should be abolished. After some further discussion the executive adjourned to meet at Regina at the time of the annual meeting in November.

INDIANS AND GAME.

In committee on Mr. Dewdney's bill amending Indian Act Mr. Davin said: While this subject is under discussion, I would call to the attention of the Minister a matter with which he is conversant in the North-West Territories. This and other clauses assume, and I think, properly assume, that the Indian is capable of realizing his responsibility to the law, and the Minister knows that in the North-West at all times the Indians are allowed to shoot game and take the eggs of game, and the result is a great destruction of the game there. I think the time has arrived when we ought to make the Indians in the North-West amenable to the game laws. Quite recently an immence quantity of eggs of game were found in the possession of Indians coming from the south of Regina, and in that way the game is being destroyed. I think that, as the Indians are found capable of obeying the law under such a clause as this and the second clause of this bill, we might consider, and I urge it now on the Minister and on the Government that we should consider, whether the Indians should not be made amenable to the same laws as the white settlers are.

In reply to Mr. McGregor, who advocated the Indians being allowed to destroy duck and goose eggs because these birds went south, Mr. Davin said: I presume he would approve of the Superintendent General adopting the policy of preventing the taking of the eggs of prairie chickens, but allowing them to use the eggs of ducks and geese. But he forgets that the Indians kill a tremendous quantity of ducks and geese, especially ducks, and they are good food, not only for Indians, but for the white settlers. Geese, duck, and prairie chickens have been a great aid to white settlers, and constitute almost the staple food of the Indians at certain times. I agree with the Minister of the Interior that some of the Indians do appreciate a restraint like this; in fact, a man who has observed the Indians for some years back becoming traders, and bringing hay to Regina and selling it on their own behalf, and the good sense they show, and their appreciation of a civilized bargain, will come to the conclusion that they would very soon learn it was to their interest to submit to a restraint such as I have suggested.

CAUGHT IN A SHAFT.

A frequent source of accident is found in shafting. Great care should be used and a supply of Hagyard's Yellow Oil kept on hand in case of wounds, bruises, sprains, burns or scalds. It is the promptest pain reliever obtainable.

Cold, cough, consumption, to cure the first and second and prevent the third use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the never failing family medicine for all diseases of the throat, lungs, and chest. A marvel of healing in pulmonary complaints.

Fathers and sons as well as wives and daughters need a purifying tonic medicine in Spring to prepare the system for the hot season and drive out the seeds of disease accumulated in Winter. B.B.B. has no equal as a spring purifier and costs less than a cent a dose. There is healing virtue in every drop.

MAIL CONTRACTS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, 30th October next, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on proposed Contracts for four years, over each of the following routes, from the 1st January next.

1. Grenfell and Railway Station, twelve times per week; computed distance half a mile.

Marieton and Strassburg, via Pengarth, once per week; computed distance 19 miles.

Moosomin and Railway Station, twelve times per week; computed distance one eighth of a mile.

Pleasant Forks and Wolseley, via Lorlie, Chickney, Hill Farm, and Ellesboro, twice per week; computed distance 40 miles.

Qu'Appelle Station and Railway Station, twelve times per week; computed distance one eighth of a mile.

Touchwood Hills and Wishart, once per week; computed distance 10 miles.

Whitewood Station and Railway Station, twelve times per week; computed distance one eighth of a mile.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contracts may be seen and blank forms of Tender obtained at the Post Offices above named and at this office.

W. W. McLEOD,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Winnipeg, 7th August, 1891. 44-46

LOST.

LOST, in the vicinity of Qu'Appelle, a light bay PONY, branded J.L. on left shoulder, and when last seen had about six feet of rope attached to him. Black points. Anyone returning the same to Isaac Jackson or W. H. Bell will receive a suitable reward.

42-44.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following animals have been impounded at my farm, east half, sec. 34, tp. 17, r. 16, in Pound No. 6 of the Municipality of South Qu'Appelle, viz., a roan grey mare (two years old), a roan grey mare (three years old). The owner is hereby notified to prove property, pay expenses, and remove the animals, or they will be sold under the provisions of the North-West Ordinance respecting straying animals.

WILLIAM TREWARTHA,
Pound Keeper in Pound District No. 6.
Qu'Appelle, July 2nd, 1891.

FARM TO LET.

A FIRST CLASS FARM to let, near Qu'Appelle Station. Fifty acres under cultivation. Good frame house, stables and out-buildings; an unlimited supply of good water.

Apply at
tf PROGRESS OFFICE.

STRAYED.

$25 REWARD.

ON THE 12TH OF APRIL, from section 24, r. 17 tp. 19, 2 grey mares, with brand GH. One is hobbled, and both have got halters on. Anyone hearing of them, and giving notice to

JOHN ZINKHAM,
Edenwald P.O.,

will receive the above reward.

ASSINIBOIA HOTEL,
INDIAN HEAD.
LAST & VIAU, PROPRIETORS.

This new Hotel is now open for the accommodation of the travelling public.

Everything new and in latest style.

First Class Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.

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Enlarged and thoroughly renovated throughout.
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PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

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I Have the Most Complete Establishment on the Pacific Coast.
HEALTHY PLANTS! FRESH SEEDS! FINE TREES!
EVERYTHING OF THE BEST!

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NOW SELLING
AT VERY LOW FIGURES!
MY STOCK OF
Boots and Shoes,
Clothing, Dry Goods,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY & GROCERIES
is still very complete. Please give us a call and see for yourself.
J. P. BEAUCHAMP,
QU'APPELLE, N. W. T.

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Qu'Appelle Station, - - N.W.T.
JAMES HORNE, Prop.
Strictly First Class in Every Respect.

THE CANADA
NORTHWEST LAND CO
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OFFERS FOR SALE
In the Qu'Appelle District,
AND OTHER PARTS OF THE TERRITORIES,
SELECTED FARM LANDS.
For Information, Prices and Maps, apply to
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Or to F. Ll. Osler, Agent in Qu'Appelle.

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F. Ll. OSLER, Agent at Qu'Appelle.